

1629.171

is 10:15. Helen has gone
to bed and I have written
this - quite hurriedly all
cramped up in this chair
so you will probably have
to send it home for me
to translate for you.

Received your letter Saturday
morning which was certainly
welcomed.

Seems funny to be home
on Sunday night. But -
do not know when Schundels
will be home so write when
you can.

Good night and sleep tight.
Loveingly mother.